no doubt of the sincerity of poor Phorbe's impression.

In vain did Clarence point out to them that there must be some mistake; that the trespassers the so-called "numpers"-really belonged to the same party as Hooker, and would have no roason to dispossess him: that, in fact they were all his (Clarence's) tenants. In vain he assured them of Hooker's percet security in possession, that he could have deven called a constable from the town of Fair Piains to protect him from mere lawlessness. In vain did he assure them of his intention to find his missing friend and reinstate him at any cost. The conviction that the unfortunate young man had been foully dealt with was fixed in the minds of the two women. For a moment Clarence himself was staggered by it. "Youse," said the young girl, with a kindling face, "the day before he came back from 10 les, they were some queer men haugin round his cabin, but as they were the same kind that went off with him the day the sister's title was confirmed, we thought nothing of it. But when he came back from you he seemed worried and anxious, and wasn't a bit like himself. We thought perhaps he'd got into some trouble there, or heen disappointed. He hain't shad he, Mr. Brant'r continued Phribe, with an appealing look.

"By no means," said Clarence warmly. "On the contrary, he was able to do his friends good service there, and was successful in what he attempted. Mrs. Pecton was very grateful. Of course he told you what had happened and what he did for us," continued Charence, with a smile. He had amused inuself on the way with a fanciful conception of the exaggerated Accounts Jim liad given of his exploits. But the bewidered girl shock her head. "No, he didn't tell us anything." Clarence was really alarned. This unprecedented abstention of Hooker's was portentous.

"He dien't say anything but what I told you-about law and order," she went on Bint that same night we heard a good deal of talking and shouting in the catin and around it. And the next day he was tanking with father, and

men icides around, and that I kalkilated that I wasn't quite as notorious for fightin' as he wasn't quite in his nat'rai way toogloomy like-you remember Cyrus,' appealing to her husband—'that that was his carse.'

The smile that flickered around clarence's mouth faded, however, as he caught sight of Phobos pleading interrogating eyes. It was really too bad' Whatever change had come over the rascal, it was no evicent that his previous beliggerent personality had had its full effect upon the simple fift, and that hereafter one pair of honest eyes would be wistfully following him.

Perplexed and indignant. Clarence again closely questioned her as to the personnel of the frespussing party that had been seen once or twice since passing over the field. He had at last elicited enough information to identify one of them as Gilroy, the leader of the early that had invaded florder Rancho. His cheek flushed. Even if they had wished to take a theatrical and momentary revenge on Hooker for the passing treachery to them, which they fad just discovered, although such retailation—was only fransitory and they could not hold the land, it was an insult to Clarence himself, whose tenant Jim was, and suiversive of all their legally acquired rights. He would confront this Gilroy at once, his half-wide encampment was only a few miles away, just over the boundaries of the Robbes estate. Without stating his intention he took leave of the Hopkins family with the cheerful assurged that he help had a diverged from the main road. ing Susy and her relatives—he had utterly for-uented as it diverged from the main road.

Bowbeit some of the energy and enthusiasm that he breathed into these various essays

and taint or corrupt the pure. Needed in Giro's warming he was with his shortest in Giro's warming he was the his control of t friendships. He had been no help to Jim, he had brought no happiness to Susy or Mrs. Peyton, whose disagreement his visit seemed to have necented. Thinking over the mysterious attack upon himself, it now seemed to him possible that in some obscure way his prosence at the rancho had precipitated the more serious attack on Peyton. If, as it had been said, there was some curse upon his inheritance from his father, he seemed to have made others share it with him. He was riding onward abstractedly, with his head study on his breast and his eyes fixed upon some vagne point between his horse seemsitive ears, when a sudden forward pricking of those quick, intelligent organs startled him, and an apparition arose from the plain before him that seemed to sweep all other sense away.

It was the figure of a handsome young horseman, as abstracted as himself, but evidently on better terms with his own personality. He was dark haired, sallow cheeked, and bine eyed—the type of the old Spanish Californian. A burnt-out eigarette was in his mouth, and he was riding a roan mustang with the lazy grace of his race. But what arrested Carence's attention more than his picturesque person was the narrow, flexible, long coil of gray horsebair riata which hung from his saddle bow, but whose knotted and silver-beaded terminating lash he was swiring idly in his narrow brown band. Clarence knew and instantly recognized it as the ordinary fanciful aneanch as of agentleman rider, used for tethering his horse on lonely plains, and always made the object of the most lavish expenditure of decoration and artisticskill. But he was as suddenly filled with a blind, unreasoning sense of repulsion and fury, and lifted his eyes to the man as they approached. What the stranger has heaven his horse to follow. But the next moment he recalled himself, and with a blind, unreasoning sense of such to rigidity, and swerving his horse to dive the horsemen before, caparisoned and accoutred like this, even to the riata. And he certainly was not dressed like either

was even more than Charence's gentieness could stand, and fixed his wavering resolution.

"I don't think we quite understand each other, Mrs. McClosky," he said coldly, but with glittering eves. "I have certainly something to say to you; if it is not on a subject as pleasant as the one you propose, it is nevertheless one that I think you and I are more competent to discuss together.

Then, with quiet but unrelenting directness, he pointed out to her that Suey was a legally adopted daughter of Mrs. Teyton, and as a minor utterly under her control; that Mrs. Peyton had no knowledge of any opposing

smoked ham that he was going to trade for

goods at the village store.

When Mr. Tice had driven to a point in the Hitchcock woods nearest to the spot where he had set the trap, he reined the horse to the side of the road and told his daughter that he guessed he wouldn't bother to take the rifle along; it wasn't at all likely, he said, that the hear had got caught in the trap so seen, but it wouldn't take him more than littern min-utes to run over and see, and if he found that the hear had lunged the trap away he would come had lunged the trap away he would

it wouldn't take him more than litteen minutes to run over and see, and if he found that the bear had lugged the trap away he would come back and get the gan.

Miss Tieo began to read a newspaper as soon as her father had started for the swamp. Sho became absorbed in a story right away, but she heard some hing moving behind the waron. She paid no attention to it at first, so deeply interested was she in the tale, but presently something pushed against the back end of the buckboard, apd, looking around, she saw a hear clawing the smoked ham toward it. Miss Tieo lumped up and shouted, and the hear seized the tow string in its teeth, yanked the ham off the buckboard, wheeled around, and waidtled away toward the swamp with the ham swingling from its jaws.

Seeing that her shouts had no effect on the thievish brute. Miss Tiee grabbed the whip, sprang from the wagon, ran after the bear, and with all her might began lasting it over the bead. The bear started off on a run, and Miss Tiee kent up and plied the whip nt every ston. The cuits of the lash made the lear wince, but it clung to the ham as though it was bound to lug it to the swamp. The bear snarted and snorted whenever the whip struck its head of the bear done in the bear should as she could. The bear chaped of the bear done he was she backed away from it, but the lear was now full of

The Story of a West Control of the C

semmers and we were at at cycled among our host. St. John Phase very we should in the street outside watching the leaders of the analytic theory of the property of the street outside watching the leaders of the analytic theory of the street outside watching the leaders of the street outside watching the leaders of the street outside watching the leaders of the street of the str

the State devolve that duty upon the General Assembly which shall be elected in 1894; but it is understood to be a part of Gov. Tillman's programme of reform to change the law, and to get himself elected to the United States Senate by the incoming Legislature, which raises a very delicate and interesting question for the Senate to decide.

As far as the State election proper, which oc-

curs in November, is concerned, it may be taken for granted that there will be no opposition to the Tillman ticket which was elected at the primaries. There has been some talk about a Republican ticket, but it is more idle talk. The Republican organization in this State is not in a condition to enter upon a State canvass, nor has it the registered vote behind it to make a fight. The opportunity was offered the negroes two years ago to take a hand in the Democratic fight, which then occurred, but they did not avail themselves of it. principally because they were not qualified to vote in any great numbers. The conservative Democrats have accepted their defeat in good faith, and will make no further fight against Tillmanism, at least for the next two years.

Inventors and Capitalists.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sire Can you suggest a method for inventors to communicate with capitalists without the expense of patenting or the risk of privacy? Inventions of unteld value are no doubt lying unutilized in the brains of inventor - for the lack of an intercommunication between the inventors and the men of push and the men of means. Many inventions are no doubt contemporaneously made in triplicate, so that such cases the world is no loser if two of the inventors do not bring out their appliances. Yet one can hardly conceive how poorly off we should be if the steam discovery or the electric wire discovery had died stillborn! In many cases advertising or mentioning is quite precluded because the mere name of the thing tells the whole story, as for instance, a stem winding watch.

Knowing so well that in nine cases out of ten the poor investor beats the bush and the financier catches the tird, the former is often unwilling to be at any great expense in the matter, and a rich inventor often won't trouble himself.

Almost any bright In many cases advertising or mentioning is

himself. Almost any bright American man, when asked, will acknowledge carrying in his head unused more than one brilliant invention worth millions to the world." Inventor.